M. M. MURDOCK, EDITOR.

THE AMERICAN AND THE HEBREW.

The Jew has found America the most congenial, the American the most friendly and considerate of any nation of history or people of any time, so far as the Hebrew race is concerned. And so when representatives of that ruce ask this government to protest against outrages perpetrated against the Jew by Russia, the government acquiesces even at the rink of forfeiling the friendship of a powerful nation. At another time when outrages were being committed against the Hebrews of Russia President Harrison informed the people that "this government has found occasion to express in a friendly spirit, but with much earnestness, to the government of the Czar, its serious concern because of the harsh measures now being enforced against the Hebrews in Russia." Mr. Harrison's opinion that "the suggestions of humanity furnish ample ground for the remonstrances which we have presented to Russia," is the one which should be held today by the authorities at returned home, Washington

The trouble in Russia is as much a religious as a racial one. The American has no national religion. He is tolerant of all faiths and beliefs. Hence his respect for religious liberty, Not so with Russia. And so the American naturally sympathizes with the Hebrews of Russia who are fighting for religious liberty and therefore the readiness of President Roosevelt to listen to and act upon the recent appeals made to him by representatives of the Hebrew race. And the petition which he is to forward makes a strong point wherein it expresses the hope that the Czar "will proclaim, not only for the government of your own subjects, but also for the guidance of all civilized men, that none shall suffer in person, property, liberty, honor or life because of his religious belief, that the humblest subject or citizen may worship according to the dictates of his own conscience."

The Czar we hope will receive the Hebrew petition in the spirit in which it is sent, and in the end it should increase rather than diminish the friendly relations between the two powers.

CANNOT GET OVER IT.

The newspapers are still pounding the people of Wilmington, Delaware, on permitting the execution of the negro rapid by a mob. And many ministers can't get over the horror of it all. A great English divine declared in New York that if he had been on hand he would have taken a hand in saving the life of the victim from the stake. We read these and similar views almost daily, and yet the victim of the brute whose life paid the penalty of his black crime was the young innocent daughter of a minister and a clergyman said the things which led to the organigation of the mob. Both of these had been Christians and law-abiding men. The clergyman, Rev. Elwood, whose burning words incided the fury of the mob is finding life a burden. His mail is loaded with testimonials of approbation and certificates of denunciation. The judge who wouldn't convene his court for an extra term to try the prisoner is defending his action in vigorous language. The terror and fury evolved by a mob is a menace to law, order and the death and destruction. Yet that judge's chances for remaining on the beach are slim.

WOMAN'S WAYS FOR WINNING OUT.

The aun of the day of man's rule and leadership has dipped its lower edge below the horizon. He has had his day, and it has been a long one, but he is being lost sight of in the shadows of its evening. Woman is the real star of empire and at a dizzy pace westward she forces her way. The eastern woman will catch on later. The educators of today, except in a few old musty colleges for the training of athletes, are women. The National Educational Association now being held in Boston is made up of women. The few men present are allowed to do the talking for the sake of appearances. But the women are running it. She is dead set on educating everything, including Indians, indigents and the contingent in knee breeches that grow up to be men. At the recent competitive civil service examination in Washington, more than 77 per cent of the women passed and but 62 per cent of the men. But it's in the west where woman is getting in her work in a way that is convincing. The daughter of the governor of Colorado has been made a colonel. If the average ambitious western woman fails to catch on to something that will attract public attention she joins a

It was a woman in the Colorado legislature who secured an appropriation recently of \$100,000 to establish a home for dependent children. We must remember that woman has not only a voice in some of

Another woman, a member of the Utah house of representatives, got herself appointed chairman of the judiciary committee. The national superintendent of Indian schools is a Wyoming woman, and both Idaho and Colorado have women state superintendents of public instruction, the one in Colorado now serving her third term.

It is also to be noted that a woman has just been made one of the five trustees to erect and manage the Carnegie library at Oneida, N. Y. The daughter of Mayor Johnson of Cleveland is probation officer of the children's court. A woman has been commissioned by the agricultural department at Washington as special field agent of the United States govern. ment to establish silk culture in this country on

The latest evidence that man is held by the progressive woman to be a mere superfluity, or at best a promoter of homes for foundlines and doorstep walfs was found in a California dispatch in the cyclona.

of choosing and discharging professors. So while Carrie Young, the head of the W. C. T. U., is endeavoring to bounce the president of the California university Mrs. Standford is taking full charge at

LESS AND LESS USE FOR SOLDIERS.

Affairs and conditions in the Philippines must be vastly improving. The more intelligent of the Filipinos are evidently coming to understand that selfrule under American protection is preferable to Spanish military despotism. General Davis, commanding cables the secretary of war urging a reduction in the number of troops now stationed and maintained in the islands. In giving his plans for the reduction advised he suggests that there is no longer any use for scouts and patrols and that some of the posts should be abandoned outright as there is no longer any necessity for garrisoning them. The war department has the matter under consideration and the supposition is that a number of regiments will be

UNDER THE GREENWOOD TREE.

(By Shakespeare.) Under the greenwood tree Who loves to lie with me, And tune his merry note Unto the sweet bird's throat-Come hither, come hither, come hither! Here shall he see No enemy

But winter and rough weather.

Who doth ambition shun, And loves to live i' the sun, Seeking the food he eats. And pleased with what he gets, Come hither, come hither, come hither! Here shall he see No enemy

DEGREES CHEAP FOR CASH.

But winter and rough weather.

The trade in American college degrees abroad is described in some of the London papers as being quite lucrative, and much evidence has been got together proving that many universities in the United States make a positive traffic in the granting of these coveted decorations among ministers and clergymen. American degrees are said to be offered in London as low as \$25 and the matter has been brought to the notice of the house of commons. There are several hundred colleges, it is alleged, scattered all through the United States that confer the degree D.D. for prices to suit customers, and repressive action has sometimes been promised by this government,

AN ABSENT-MINDED PREMIER

There are stories of Lord Salisbury when he was a young man with his head on fire. But it is to a later epoch of his life that the story belongs of his asking, "Who is that fresh-faced young man?" referring thus to Mr. Walter Long, the president of the local government board; and, of course, one of his own colleagues. I have heard that Mr. John Morley, lunching with some of the colleagues of Lord Salisbury at the Athenaeum club was asked to come along to the cabinet meeting about to be held. "I am sure," one of the cabinet members said, "Lord Salisbury will never know that you are not one of his cabl-

COMMERCE PRACTICALLY ILLUSTRATED. Last year Great Britain bought of the United States to the value of £126,961,691 and sold to the an people mercha ndise worth £43,981,073. British purchases from France were worth £50,642,-928, while the French bought of Britain only £22,very existence of civil authority. A mob is dangerous 275,721. The trade with Germany was better baleven in a good cause. Mob rule means anarchy, anced, Germany selling the British £33,633,956 and buying to the amount of £33,094,565.

> Kansas City, Missouri, claims to be located on a navigable stream, because of which claim she commands reduced freight rates, yet we read in her papers that her authorities have notified all regients that they must not use water for bathing or sprinkling. This complaint has held ever since the city acquired the waterworks. What the people down there will be like at the end of another six months, without bathing, can only be imagined,

Patterson, the city treasurer of Clyde, Kansas, who refused to turn over joint-license money, for which he was convicted of embezzling and sentenced to the penitentiary for three years, has been par-doned by Governor Bailey. However, it will still be risky for city treasurers to appropriate joint fines.

The childlike and simple Chinese are continuing to pay the indemnity demanded by the powers in silver at a rate far below the current exchange. If anybody thought the Chinese would get the worst of that bargain it is time to conclude that a mistake was made,

Sir Thomas Lipton having enjoyed his lunch at the White House confidentially informed the President that he had brought over a boat this time which would carry back that cup without quection.

Girolamo Maria, Cardinal Gotti, son of a Genoese dock laborer who stands a big show of being Leo's successor, is one of the most magnificently handsome men that the sun of Italy ever shone upon.

Female suffrage obtains in Colorado, a state ruled by its petticoats it is asserted. As one proof the governor of that state has commissioned his fifteenyear-old daughter a colonel on his staff

There has been a ghosely glare in the intense

whiteness of the sunshine for the past few days, a whiteness like that of a corpse of a person scared to death with his eyes wide open. Bryan would enjoy the Republican predicament

of its elbows in the suds doing up its dirty linen a good deal more if Grover was less in evidence. The Emporia Chautauqua proved a great success in every particular except financially, the man-

agement being left about \$2,000 in the hole. One long standing demand of the Democratic party is being vigorously complied with by the Repub-

lican party, the rascals are being turned out. Queen Alexander has put on a bonnet and a world illions are breathless over the impending fate

of the hat and its feathers and gemgaws. Kansas City, Missouri, is now discussing the feas-ibility of bluffing possible future floods, or of running them up against the bluff.

It has come to a pretty pass when the state of John Brown permits negro labor to be auctioned off in her harvest fields.

The story to the effect that the water in Great Salt Lake is becoming fresh should be taken with several grains of salt.

The army worm is marching across Dakota leaving less in its track than is left ordinarily by

THE BRONZE BUDDHA.

It ornamented the chimney piece of Claud Ramery, a clerk in the Colonial Office. It was a small Buddaa, with the gilding nearly all rubbed off, and distigured by blows from the pickaxes of the natives, who had found it while tearing down a descried but in the Laos,

An old schoolmate, who had died there, had bequeathed it to Claud, together with other curiosities, among which was a superb tiger skin, now suspended over his divan. The friends who visited Ramery greatly admired this sav. age trophy, also the statuettes and vanes representing inferior divinities in grotesque attitudes symmetrically arranged on his shelves

Claud would tell them that they were souvenirs of his thereby inspiring them with great respect for him. Thus, though he had never accomplished any longer journey than his daily trip from the Batignolles to the Pavillion de Flore, he experienced the glory that attaches

to great explorers. But, strange to say, all the visitors, without excepevinced toward the Buddha an inexplicable aversion, It had, they thought, a singularly sly look. In truth, this god, with his sneering lips and eyes vague with beatidid seem to be disdaining mortals and the inanities of their cares. Those strange orbs, full of smiling contempt for men and things, made one ill at ease.

Personally, Claud Ramery did not concern himself with such imaginings, and felt no uneasiness at giving house room to such an enigmatical guest. But one day a comrade called who had the reputation of being very learned and well-read. He examined the Buddha a long time, frowning portentiously the while.

'Do you know," said he, presently, "that you have there a very peculiar Buddha? "Just like all Buddhas, isn't it?"

Not at all; it is one of those said to have the Evil

"Oh!" said Claud, a trifle disconcerted. Why, haven't you observed his hypocritical look, and his mouth, so smug and sneering? One would say that

he was meditating some ugly trick."

"Yes, that's true!" "As for me, I find something very sinister about your Buddha. How long since have you bought him?" "I didn't buy him; he was given me by a friend."

"And your friend-where is he?" "The devil! That is precisely what the natives claim-

that Buddhas who have the Evil Eye bring death to those Claude, in spite of himself, grew pale at these words. "You haven't noticed anything wrong, have you, in your business or health since you got it?" continued the other.

"I don't remember anything. At the office, this year, they have raised my salary to two thousand two hundred; true, it was my turn. As to my health, well, on always has something or the other. Do you think I am looking badly?"

"Hum-m! Claud, do you know anything at all about psychological phenomena?" "Not very much."

"It is this, you know, that science calls certain facts that seem supernatural. "Does it explain them?"

"Not yet, but it will come. Who knows but what the proved influence of some Buddhas is a psychological phe-

"And you-what do you think of it?" "That, in your place, I would get rid of that thing." That night Claud Ramery did not sleep well. His mind, nourished upon positivism, would probably have shaken off a purely superstitious fear, but he dared not doubt magnetism in the face of the affirmation of the Academy Science. This Buddha had doubtless belonged to some fakir of the east, who, as all the world knew, were merely

Next morning, before going to the office Claud's first care was to take down and wrap up his Buddha and start with it under his arm. Not daring to throw it into the Seine for fear of a fine he decided to leave it at some convenient corner, at the discretion of the rag-pickers; it was better than bestowing it upon a friend. By thus putting it back into circulation, without giving this "hoodoo" a precise destination, his own responsibility became lost in vagueness-Fate should choose its own victim.

In front of a doorway he dropped his bothersome god, But instantly a threatening broomstick appeared and & hoarse voice cried;

"Take that away or I'll call a policeman." As at that very moment there was a vision of a bluecoat and brass buttons looming up the street, Claud resignedly picked up his Buddha and walked on. Then, under the pretext for a drink, he who never indulged in such things entered a cafe, swallowed his mixture with the most innocent air in the world and carried his dissimulation so far as to ask for the illustrated papers.

The account of a recent sensational crime in one of them set him to thinking of the crime that he was mediat his elbow, wrapped in a winding sheet of newspaper, and his future victim-there he was, too, the proprietor of the cafe, majestically enthroned behind his desk

"Bah! why worry?" said Claud to himself! "that man has poisoned his contemporaries long enough. I am only dispensing him retributive justice!" And having paid for his vermouth he conveniently forgot his Buddha reposing on the bench. Discreetly he pass-

ed to the door, walked through it, relieved. "Monsieur! Monsieur! he has forgotten something?" It was the waiter hurrying after him with his Buddha ,and Claud-oh, the irony of fate!-drew from his

pocket a coin to reward this realous servant, who restored to him with such eager civility his torturing nightmare. All at once, bethinking himself of the time, he looked at his watch and found that he was a good quarter of an hour late. A cab was passing. He halled it; this time he would abandon his Buddha on the cushions, like the

pretty women who forget their packages His vehicle drew up at the Colonial Office; he got At the same instant a stout gentleman rushed forward in a hurry, and bustled into the cab, calling out his address to the driver as he did so. But he backed out as rapidly as he went in brandishing something over his head, and shouting with all the strength of his lungs to Claud, who was already walking away

"Monsieur! Mousieur! Your parcel!" And Claud had to return and bow to this amiable ntieman, with agreeable smiles-not being able to kill

Decidedly, Buddha was hanging on to him; he wanted

to keep his prey. And this uncomfortable preference be was showing materially increased the uneasiness of the poor young man. This uneastness became so great at last, that, hoping for relief, he told his fellow-clerks all about his trouble. They shamed him for his pusillanimity; argued with him on the silliness of superstition; in shoirt, did their work so well that when evening came, and they separated. Claud was entirely reassured as to the inoffensiveness of his battered god. He was so convinced of it, prepaid to his uncle in the country-whose heir he was.

Dating from this moment, however, Claud Ramery's comrades fancied that they saw a strange change in his character :at times he seemed extremely depressed; at others, exceedingly merry, expansive, and always making plans for traveling or other expensive luxuries for a

When six months after the Buddha had gone to his uncle in the country, a notary wrote to him from Parthenay, announcing his uncle's death, and summoning him to nay announcing his uncle's death and summoning him to come at once, a tempest of conflicting emotions was unloosed in the brain of the clerk of the Colonial Office; genuine remorse and a no less natural joy were fighting for

But at Parthenay a surprise awaited him; he was not to inherit from his uncle. That venerable gentleman had willed away his fortune to his too charming stenographer. whose vicinity had been no less fatal to him than the vicinity of the Buddha.

It was the same old Buddha, too, only installed now upon the chimney-piece of his dead uncle's chamber; the same small bronze god with the gilding nearly off; the some sly expression, the same sneering lips and eyes vague with beatitude. Eyes that brightened suddenly with malicious frony at sight of Claud, and slowly narrowed n a-derisive wink -Translated from the French of Forment by E. G. Waggener, in Cincinnati Enquirer.

His Limited Wardrobe. (From the Chicago News).

Sandy Pikes-What are you doin' wid dat bunch of old feathers: Billy Conigate-Why. I asked dat lady for one of her

Sandy Pikes-Well? Billy Conigate-An' it seems dot he's de wild Zulu in de

In Case of Fire. Parmer-How do I get out of this hotel in case of fire? Bellboy-Jump out de window an' turn to de right.

FUN OF THE WORLD.

Not long ago, a manager of a Paris theatre, who was giving a gala performance, sent a note to a newspaper, saying that evening clothes were "de rigueur." An Ameri. can tourist, who had left his dress-suit home, had rented a box, and asked the manager to let him appear in a sack coat. "Impossible:" said the manager. "Then give back the money," said the American. "Again impossible; the money has been already deposited." The American getting anary, refused to hire a suit. An inspiration came perplexed manager. "Cher monsieur, permit me, he cried; "we are of the same size. I have three suits; accept one, I beg you." The situation was saved, and the rican was present that night. Now he and the manager are the best of friends.

HERRE

The Pullman company has made a demand on F. P. Woolston, a prominent Christian endeavorer to Denver for two hundred dollars damages to the sleeper in which he recently made his bridal trip. It seems that the car was captured by Woolston's friends and decorated in a unique manner. Men's and women's shoes and old horse-shoes and banners and things were nailed to the windows of the Pullman sleeper, inside and out. Nails were driven into the car with as much abandon as if it had been a picket fence. When the sleeper got back to Denver from Orden it is said that it looked as if it had been the target for a Gatling gun. It was taken out of service and put in the shops, and now the Pullman company is trying to make Woolston pay for the repairs,

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While in Canada, Lord and Lauv Lansdowne pleased the Canadian people by their friendly and unassuming manners, which were in marked contrast to those former governors-general and their wives. It is related that at a garrison ball at Hallfax the colonel of the regiment that was giving the dance came up to Lady Lansdowne and said: "Lady Lansdowne, won't you give me a dance, please? I'm tired of dancing with these silly little colonial girls. They have no style. I believe I'm engaged to one of them for the next dance, but you might be kind enough to rescue me." Lady Lansdowne replied, in tones loud enough for everybody to hear, that the colonel was unfit to associate with any decent people, colonial or otherwise, and concluded: "If this is the way you treat your guests I will relieve you of the presence of one of them at once." Then she ordered her carriage and left the ball.

Apropos of amphitheatres, I once in Rome encountered in the Colosseum a fellow tourist who was scated like Marius on a broken column looking like the sawed section of a red-wood-tree, says Jerome Hart. He was trying get his bearings with an Italian bay of Rome. He had a look of such profound bewilderment that I stopped and asked him if I could be of any help to him. His countenance lighted up immediately at the familiar sound of American-English and he replied:

"Why, yes, sir, you can, for a fact. Here's a map I bought from a peddler up the street, and it's all in Eyetal. ian. I asked him to show me the Colorseum, and he said that this was all right. But on the feller's map I see this place has another name-A-n-f-i-t-e-a-t-r-o F-i-av-i-a-n-o. Now what does that mean? Is this the Colosseum or aint it?"

"Yes," I replied, "you are in the Colosseum. But I believe the Italian map-makers generally call in the Fla vian ampitheatre." "The h-II they do!" replied the aggrieved compatriot;

"why don't they call it by its c'rect name? I had just been on the peint of adding; Don't you remember Macaulay's famous line about the gladiatorial combats and wild-beast shows here-when camelonards inded in the Flavian amphitheatre?" But after the blast, I concluded that my friend would not recall the line, so instead I said "good-day." Ten minutes afterward I saw him trying to climb over the locked iron gateway, which shuts off the public from the dark vaults un

der the arena, which are "forbidden." When I left he was threatening the police officer who restrained him with the vengeance of the United States, HHHHH

Colonel William Jennings Bryan is an enthusiastic live stock breeder and owns some very fine Poland China pigs. A. L. Sullivan, a neighbor of Mr. Bryan's, whose politics are pretty definitely indicated by the fact that he was elected treasurer of Lancaster county two or three times, is also interested in Poland Chinas. For reasons that stockmen well understand. Mr. Bryan and Mr. Sullivan agreed some time ago that it would be to their mutual advantage to exchange herd breeders, relates the Nebraska State Journal. The gentlemen quickly came to terms, and Mr. Bryan drove over to the Sullivan farm deliver his part of the trade. After the pig was safe behind the Sullivan fence, Mr. Bryan said, with an air of some embarrasament; "Sullivan, there's a little matter in regard to that pig that perhaps I ought to tell you The father of that hog was registered in the herd book

under the name of Sixteen to one. "Never mind that, Mr. Bryan," sald Mr. Sullivan, reas well tell you. The grandfather of the pig I traded you

was named Mark Hanna." When Mr. Bryon tells the story he stops here. A friend who listened to it the other day was not satisfied, however. "What did you do with your Hanna hog, Mr. Bryan" he inquired. "Well," said Mr. Bryan, "I didn't want to be responsible for the increase of his tribe, so I disposed of him. I guess you could find him over to Suili-

* * * * *

Tom O'Rourke has a fondness for the gentle art of reparted. And, unlike many admirers of that particular form of wit, he can appreciate is as readily in another as in himself, as the following incident shows. O Rourke and several friends were strolling along the Rights a day

or so ago when a miserably dressed man approached. Excuse me, sir," he said to O'Rourke, "but can you oblige me with a quarter? I once was presperous like you and had money and clothes and horses and lots of other

"Well." interrunted O'Rourke. "why didn't you in those. flush times lay by something for a rainy day,

since June 7 has been a "rainy day," and so !-"Here's your quarter," laughed O Rourke.

HKKK

"Dadburn you!" said a Chicago milkman to the druggist, "I've a notion to prosecute you!" "What's the matter?" cake the druggies

"Matter enough, you swindler! That last barrel of formaldehyde you sold me was adulterated. That's what's the matter. I thought you was an honest man an' sold

Continuing to mutter to himself, relates the Tribune, and shake his head with the intensity of his passion, the milkman climbs into his wagen and drives away, after leaving a bottle of milk for the druggist's family.

X H H K K

When Mark Twain was a young man he met on a river steamer a Western fellow whose foot had been intured, obliging him to wear one Indian moccasin. Mark stared at him until the other demanded with some trritaion if he had ever seen him before. He looked the questioner over and drawled: "Weil-your-face-is-familiar." Then he dropped his eyes to the deck with a troubled frown. "But-1-can't-recall-your-foet."

* * * * *

A guest hurried up to the hotel counter. He had just ten minutes in which to pay his bill, reach the station "Whew?" he exclaimed. "I've forgetten something.

Here, boy, run up to my form, Bl, and see if I have left my toothbrush and sponge. Harry! I've only five

The boy hurried. In four minutes he returned, out of breath and empty-hunded. "Yes, sir," he punted, "you left them on the table."

Little three-year-old Johnnie was in diagrace. Strictly against orders he had rained a fine chump of nusturtiums

in his grandmother's garden. A court-martial was held, "Johnnie," she said, "who pulled grandma's flowers?" "Kathleeh" (his sister), said the little fellow, after a

moment's feward communion. "Now, now," said grandfather sternly. (Grandfather to a sticker for truth.) "Be a man; tell the truth; say I

A beaming smile of relief illumined the little chap's

"Oh, yes," he cried; "that's right. Grandpa did it." **X** × × × ×

Frankle was crying. A sudden gust of wind had blown him over, and his new dress was covered with mud.
"My, Frankie, childn't you keep on your feet?"

Between his some Frankle answered in an injured tone: "it wasn't fair; I wasn't pushing"

ALONG THE KANSAS NILE.

Eureka has its first auto. And plans are being drawn up for an addition to the morgue,

Arkansas City has a new colored hand. Rag-time will be observed in that town hence orth.

Conway Springs is talking about going after the proposed soldiers' home. Geuda spoke first.

W. J. Bryan spoke at Ottawa on the "Value of an Ideal." He should study the lasting qualities of one. Emporia spent over \$1,200 on fireworks. By the way, how much did Emporia contribute to the flood sufferers? A father paid a son's debts at Emporia the other day to get him out of jail. This seems to be the established

A man has raised a five-footed pig at Conway Springs. This is a tip to the packers who make pigs' feet a specialty.

A rural route carrier out of Arkansas City is being investigated. The over-damaging evidence is that he talks too much A missing Coffeyville man has been found in Okla-

from his friends The mayor of Great Bend resigned because he couldn't keep the saloons clased. There is no greater vanity in

homa. A man must die these days if he would have rest

Kansas that was his. A drought for Kansas has bleen predicted dating from today. All the water is on the earth, it is figured, and evaporation takes time.

The Conway Springs Star suggests leaving the office of county attorney of Sumner vacant. The Star evidently has gone out of politics.

Report of rust on the outs comes from northwest Sum ner county. But the oats certainly can't be any more rusty than the report.

An Emporia man, it is stated by the Gazette, has worn a correct for years. Some men have to little backbone that stays would be permissable in their cases. It has been suggested that the governor call out the

western Kansus from the clutches of the harvest-mad-John Haughey and J. M. Ready are talked of for county attorney of Sumner county to fill the missing man's

state militia to guard passengers traveling through

place. Haughey came near running for congress in the seventh last spring. The traveling editors discovered that the population of Pueblo is made up of Kansas people. Several found

even many of the former drug store clerks of Topeka still dispensing "bitters." Colorado will fight with powder and shot, it is said, before it will allow Kansas her rights in ann Arkam river matter. Notwithstanding, Uncle Sam hasn't felt it

necessary to order a wholesale drafting, A riot is said to have been narrowly averted at Norwich on the Fourth of July. The "decent" people instated on placing an imported keg of beer instead of the

ordinary tin can over a campon cracker. An Atchison woman will bring suit against her husband in the courts next week. She charges that he scolds every morning about his breakfast; thus disturbing her peace of mind, causing the gastric julies in her stemach to cease their functions, and affecting her health. Sho

arks \$10,000 damages. Eureka Herabl: During the circus parade on the Fourth a Severy young man found himself standing extremely near a beautiful Eureka girl. He commenced talking to her and together they walked down Main street. He treated her to bee cream sods, bought her confetti to throw at the visitors, equandered his money for a shooting cane and ammunition and other articles necessary for a proper observance of the occasion. At night the couple sat on the cold, bare bricks along Fourth street and watched the fireworks, after which they went to restaurant and while here the train left for Hevery. Sunday morning as the young taman from the mouth came up town, he met his new acquaintance at Fourth street and in return for the polite bow, he received a ore giance and congested all the blood in her system, He overtook his friend of the day before and demanded an explanation. She quickly replied that he had no sight to sneak to her. He had hever been introduced. And thereupon she wended her way to church. It was gardy

OUTLINES OF OKLAHOMA.

Pond Creek is still congrutulating herself on the suc-

a reminder that anything goes on the Fourth

com of her Fourth of July celebration. When Wichitz gets her picked base ball time knocked southwest and crocked she wants the Oklahomans to

The team drivers' union of Enid has adopted a scale for nine hours' work.

It is proposed to build an electric street railway system for Enid with home capital. The city council wants two weeks to think over the matter. Perry to bound to have a new rallroad if she does have

to move a part of the town to give the railroad company the right of way for its tracks The Enid Wave says it has leaked out that in care of

Oklahoma becoming a state, ex-Governor A. J. Seny would not object to becoming a senator. Kay county has contracted for thicteen new bridges. The number seems to have been unfortunate and the

Republican says none of them have been delivered on The county commissioners of Canadian county say that they will have to raise \$6.00 by facation this year. That is not very strong when a large per cent of it is

for bridges. Some of the farmers to Kay county are thinking of establishing a co-operative mill at Blackwell, factor establish a co-operative bakery and hake bread that

ne by one the beads of the Republican pottion at Oklahoma City are dropping into the bushes. The cardinal principal of the politician is expressed in. "To the victors belong the spails." Twelve farmers near Blackwell have formed a com-

bination and have purchased a two-th-usuad five-hundred

deffur threshing muchine. They propose to do their own threshing and help one mother And now comes Bob Neff and claims that he named Kay county. According to the statesman's word it old have been Fiyon county if he had not induced the

Democrate and Populists to adopt the name of Eay. B. S. McGuire will knock at the door of the national congress with a large siedge hummer heat winter as a warning that Oklahoma is demanding admittance. The

will walk in The death of Deputy Marshal John St. Jones is a r minder that a great many good officers have been killed by the Oklahoma and Indian Territory toughs. There on well as had.

vincing the average jury that the man who murders she mother of his children is cruzy, but he will have to overon general principles.

bar. There was no cyldence against him but he blurted out that he would have thumped the other fellow if he the city attorney and on the dead it puzzled everybody when the ind gave himself clear away and made the e against himself, mays the El Reno Democrat. Mayer looked down his nose, looked away off out of the back window and meditated, but he saw no except and finally said, "Well, Frank, you have made a clear case against yourself and I'll have to fee you a dollar and enets." Frank paid and everybody isughed.

Oklahoma State Capitali don. R. S. McCoire, delegate congress from Oklahoms, returned to this city from done by the floods in Kansas, he said: "The Knw valley, one of the most fertile spots in the mouthwest, is shee a field, there a tree, stormswept and broken. Grehards rained; stock gone; no signs of humanity except the remains of hygone properity-the whole valley has be ewept by the abomination of desclation and the some of former prosperity has given way to the wreck the waters have made. Forms that were more the pride and profit of their owners are covered with sand, and years will elapse before these lands can be reclaimed from the evil done them. Oklahoma suffered little in comparison with other western states from the mighty food that swept over the land, and to be congratulated on being so favorably situated that fertility is the rule, and disacters from storm and the claments are few."